Lenton's Characters:

OR,

Witty and ingenious

DESCRIPTIONS

OF

Severall Professions, presented to all judicious READERS.

Written for his owne, and now published for others Recreation.

Non omnibus dormio.

LONDON,

Printed for *Richard Harper*, in Smithfield, near the Hospitall Gate. 1653.

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TO THE
Noble and Ingenious,
THOMAS ENGHAM
Of *Goodneſton* in *KENT*,
Eſquire.

Honored Sir:

THE Authour of theſe Characters dying ſuddainly, left them in my Cuſtody; and for that in my weake Judgement they are to bee preferred before (or at leaſt to equall) others of this kinde: I thought not fit to let them dye with him; but adventured to let them ſee the world under

under your Protection: If they live, his Memory may live with them, and I have my Designe; if otherwise, their Fate cannot be so disastrous as his was. Now Sir, the boldness of this Address being clearely without Your Knowledge, might well admit of, or rather require a large Apology: But well knowing that subjects of this Nature have been usually presented to Persons of Great Honour; and by them as Nobly accepted and friendly entertained; I shal adde no more, but that I am, Sir,

Your faithfull Friend,

and very humble Servant,

J. C.

To his most lov'd friend *Mr.* FRANCIS LENTON.

IF love, not Learning
May my lines prefer,
To front, not grace
thy well writ Character;
Or if a willing minde
May plead th' excuse
Of my unable,
More unworthy Muse;
Then take me with thee Flank,
I meane as well
As he, whose lines
but few can parallell.

And

And tho my approbation
Cannot adde
Least luſtre to thy booke,
Or mak't be had
In more eſteeme:
Or free it from the mew
of Simon Simple,
Or the ſenſeleſſe Crew:
Who finding more
New Characters, will aske,
What's he dares undertake
So blunt a taske?
Then Maſter Criticke
Comes, and ſeemes to ſnarle,
Saying this worke
Onely becomes an Earle,
Yet this I know,
Thine are ſo witty, merry,
As would have bin
Allow'd by Overberry,

Had

Had he e're seene 'em:
Boldly then goe on,
Well to enlarge, what
Thou hast well begun.
For in despight of
Black-mouth'd Calumny
Thy lines shall live
Vnto posterity:
And after-times may
With delightfull pleasures
Find sportive mirth
In reading Lentons *leisures.*

Thine ever,

JOHN CORSE.

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Characters.

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1. *A State Polititian.*

IS a great man deepely read in the myſteries of iniquity; who being well grounded in the Theoricke, aſſumes

the Practique is an Effect of the Cauſe: One, whoſe much ſtudy hath cald him to more Care than Conſcience, that whatſoever by Power and Project he atchieves and accumulates to himſelfe; his pretence is ſtill for the good of the Common-weale: For the ſafety wherof he watcheth as a Foxe for his prey. Forraigne eſtates are as familier with him as his owne, for the knowledge whereof, he ſpends much, and gets more. The vulgar honour him more for fear than love, and either bark, or are ſilent, as his diſtance is from them. Their popular applauſe hee eſteemes

esteemes not, but laughes at their Envy in his higher Spheare, soaring above their Capacities by the sides of Princes, and seriously contemplating how to carry himselfe in the next Charge, being never troubled with any alteration, having his severall Postures for all; for his Gravity, his lookes, and his language are neere allide, this austere, that severe; for his Habit, hee is all over furr'd, but seldome or never foxt, except at a Coronation. In a word, he climes up with much cost, staggers there with many cares, and commonly falls

with more feares, And thoſe that never durſt libell him, living, dare cowardly throw one of *Iuvenals* ſtones at his Grave.

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2. *A Gallant Courtier.*

IS the out ſide of a States-man, a little more gayly trim'd up, and as he is repleat with internall endowments, ſo this is compleat with externall Complement. He is a man ſo covetous, that hee cannot deny you any thing, and ſo careleſſe after his grant, that he will performe no-

nothing. One whom your Taylor is much bound to for his new faſhion (which is his prime ſtudy) and he reciprocally for his Taylors faith, (which never goes without works (both which concurre together till the day of account, and then he is deferr'd till doomes day, or elſe preſently paid with Priviledge. He hath more devices upon a new Doublet, than *Ovid* had verſes, and thoſe as Geometricall, as his naturall: He ſpares for no coſt whileſt he may be credited; and when that failes, he fals upon ſome full-mouth'd Lady, whoſe marke hath beene long out;

where he ſtil prays but ſeld, or never praies for ought but her death. He is compoſed only of two Elements, Ayre and Fire, Levity and Choler, having the predominance, wanting water and earth, humidity and ſolidity, and holds nothing more ignoble than the defect of formality. His Barber and his beard do hold a faire and even Correſpondency, and agree aſwell as his head with its Perriwig, of which, how carefull he is, the doffing his Beaver will diſcover, even from *Ludgate Hill* (if he dares come ſo nye it) to *Chairing Croſſe*, his more ſecure walke. His Congees

are

are so common, that few care for them, and his bodye's most lowly, when his mind's most lofty: *Cupid* is his key, *Venus* his devotion, and *Mercury* his messenger, whilst he cornutes lame *Vulcan*: You may smell him before you see him, and see him long enough before you know him. Hee is oftentimes his owne admirer, and thinkes himselfe the onely object of others, whilst they thinke him their abject. In briefe, his tongue and his heart are most commonly as great strangers, as his hands and his actions, or his large promises & lame performances.

3. *A young Barrester.*

IS one call'd too't by Reading, though he never read for't, and hath tane his leave of *Littleton* before he was wel acquainted with him. At his first entrance he hath a very good Conscience, and therefore loves the Chancery better than the Common-Law, aswell for the effect of the one, as the defect of the other; where he lives by perpetuall motion (as not yet ripened, for those more harsh and ambiguous Demurres, and

and arguments) and ſubſiſts by the ſame, till by ſtratagem in Law, he hath ſurpriſed ſome Aldermans daughter, by putting the Caſe rightly, who through the greenneſſe of her youth and face, is horne mad for a man of his profeſſion. His very calling writes him Eſquire, though his Scutchion ſometimes cānot ſpeak him Gentleman, except by way of admittance. He is very open-handed till his fee hath clutcht it, and then he's open mouth'd, and will be ſure to ſpeak more than to th'purpoſe, whileſt his ſilly Client rejoyceth as much in the

very tone of his tongue, as the ſubſtance of his talke, being both coequall to his capacity. His Clients are his Soule, and when they faile, he expires, onely here's the difference, hee provides not for his ſoule, but his ſoul for him. He'll ſpeake more in a moment, than do in a month, and warrant your Cauſe according to his reading; till your hearings prove his holy-dayes, and your Trials his experience. His ambition is to climbe to the ſeat of Juſtice, but is loth to be blinde in the place, leſt he ſhould not ſee thoſe pictures his ſoule takes pleaſure in, but in the

the meane time, hee is ſtriving to be put in Commiſſion, where perhaps you may ſee him the next Quarter Seſſions.

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4. *A Commiſſary,*

IS a man much given to libels, or rather libels to him, and (which is much) is priviledg'd to receive them, and proves a gainer by the hand. Hee trades much in Will and Inventory (the Relicks of the dead) which he files with much felicity, and however the Executour ſpeeds,

ſpeeds, hee is ſtill of the taking hand: He lookes not ſo much to the performance of the Will, as the payment of his Fees, and Viſits the wife of the next Vicarage. He hath many foule caſes laid open before him, and he as ſoundly canvaſſes them; by the which he acquires a faire purſe, and a foule Conſcience. Barſterdy and Bawdery are his chiefe rents, and incontinency and whoredome his Farmers; and (which is ſtrange) he lives by that, for which all men die, (Sinne.) Hee hath many Viſitations, which he beares very patiently, in regard of the ſweet Cordi-

Cordials accrewing therby. He is your hasty youths, and and yonger Scollers Oracle, who daily worship him for his speedy licence, that they may both presently enter into their Pulpets, and he into their purses. He is one that shall excommunicate you, *ipso facto*, for five shillings, and absolve you immediately, *ex officio*, for three shillings foure pence. In briefe, He is the Bishops mouth, the Bawds eare, the Sinners absolution, the Whores purgatory, the Diocesan Mountebanke, the Church-wardens terror, the Parsonages friend, and the Parsons supervisor, with

with whoſe wife I now leave him till the next Viſitation.

---

5 *A Paraſite or Flatterer,*

IS *Solomons* abject, debar'd every wiſe mans Table, not ſo much for his gluttony, as his glozing. He is ingendred by Pride, hatcht up by arrogance, and perpetually foſtred by fools (the Anvils on which hee ſtill beates) who by reaſon of their inſenſibility obſerves not his inſinuation, but are preſently puft up with thoſe Peacockes-tailes he ſtickes in their foreheads,

heads. Greatneſſe never goes without this applauſive Puppet, and goodneſſe never can abide him, there being a kinde of Antipathy between them, His tongue is in the Eare of every affectator, and then never further from his owne heart. Folly and popularity are his prime objects, and he is ſtill preſent where they predominate. He cannot be truely generous, for he is a ſlave to other mens humours, a thing contrary to a true birth, or a true heart. His greateſt pride is, that he onely thinkes other men beleeve him: his greateſt pleaſure that he can laugh at them

them in's ſleeve; and his greateſt profit is picking of thankes: hee hath more wit than wiſedome, and more garrulity than grace. He is a great obſerver of mens fancy, that he may fit his lyre to that tune. All men in the end hate him, and he goes out like a ſnuffe. His Conſcience accuſes him that hee hath prais'd men more than God, and conſequently got praiſe of neither; which hath ſo dejected him, that hee drops off like a greene apple in a great winde, and by his bruſe grows rotten at Core, and ſo cozens the next Coſtardmonger.

6. An uxorious man.

IS one who hath left all the world for a woman, and all women for a thing called a wife, with which idole, he is ſo effeminately bewitcht, that hee forgets his annuall worſhip at Jeruſalem, and is tied up with a golden Calfe at home. This Dalilah is his Devotion, this Ruler his religion, this Eve, the onely edge to his appetite, and he will taſt any fruit ſhe tempts him to (though ſower graps) This man is never his owne man.

man, but in thought, for his actions intended, are either diverted and writhed by her simple will, or els wholly violated and broken by her supposed wisedome; He can be no good common wealth man, he is so confinde to her cannopy, nor a good church man, he is so tyde to her cannons, nor a wise man, to be vanquisht with her wilfullnes: Hee thinks himselfe as safe in her favours as Adam in his first forme, and hopes to merit Olympus, by making a Goddesse of *Diana*; the which hee is assured by his faith in her faire promises, and his obedience to her

sacred

facred Oracles: In fine, hee is good for nothing but to multiply mankinde, and conſequently, Sinne, and (which is fitteſt for him) not when he purpoſeth, but when ſhee pleaſeth. He cares for no body but her, nor any body at all for him; ſo that he may live quietly without company, and dye in his owne folly without funerall.

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7. *A countrey widdow.*

IS a broken ribbe of *Adam*, turn'd looſe into the world againe, and is ſearching for a new

new Bone-ſetter, and newly poliſhing her ſelfe for a ſecond edition, or more faire impreſſion. She hath lately beene ſomewhat mortified in memory of her deceaſed, but hath ſuddenly gathered up her crummes, and given her ſelfe out a brace of hundreds more than ere his eſtat was worth, beſides his debts and legacies, wheras her validity proportionable can ſcarce abſolve thoſe. She carrieth her ſelfe ſmooth, demure, and familiar, yet at a certaine diſtance, leſt too much familiarity ſhould breed contempt, and then ſhe may cough long enough for

one to court her. If ſhe be young ſhe is capable of copulation, and the ſooner caught in that conjunctive Ceremony; if paſt the prime, the more libidinous, ſubtile, and dangerous, having a double wil, the one from her deceaſed, the other from her widdowhood, by the laſt of which you may perhaps buy a pigge in a poke; if ſhee be wealthy, all your comfort is, ſhe is her owne woman, and not ſubject to the avaricious counſell of peeviſh parents, who care not though the girle cuckold him, ſo the carle be ſcraping. She is an object to many: and it's well

if

if but one light on her. She hath already tasted of Mandraks, and likes the fruits so well, that shee longs to graft more imps upon that stocke. She is now trim'd up for the next faire, where if you can bargaine for her, you may ride her home with a twinde thred, and then make the best of an ill bargaine.

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8. *A Chamber-maid.*

HAth her proper denomination from the Place where she is most conversant and couchant (the Chamber)

and

and is the carefull poliſher thereof, the obſequious pinner of her Lady, and the true lover of her Taylor, ever ſince the curious cutting of her laſt Waſtecoate, who (with his gooſe) hath made ſuch impreſſion in her, that her Ladies Cloſet is thereby impoveriſht, and her Marmelet melted in his miſchievous mouth. The beds and ſhe are a kinde of Relatives, where by reaſon of her neer alliance and familiarity, ſhe catcheth many a fall (to which ſhe is ſubject) but is ſeldome hurt by it in regard of their ſoftneſſe. She is the inſtrumental cauſe of her Ladies

dies Curioſity, and Pride, the originall as alſo the ſecret and ſoft ſhutter of the Portall, when her Lady would be private. Sowing and ſtarching is her prime occupation, and the Cloſe-ſtoole her greateſt ſlavery. She is a creature commonly very courteous, and may prove an honeſt woman, if ſhe be not puft up in the place. She is the patient endurer of her Ladies peeviſhneſſe, which perhaps may purchaſe her a pair of old ſilke ſtocking, which ſhe providently laies up till the next Summer, and then dernes them for the wedding day. Wartching and warming

ing of cloathes in a ſhort time wrinkcles her, and the bloſſome once blaſted, the fruit faileth. The beſt ſhe can acquire is but Miſtris of the Maydes, and the worſt that can befall her is but footing of Stockings.

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y. A broken Citizen.

IS one whoſe hornes are growne ſo great, that hee is aſham'd they ſhould bee ſeene, and is therefore glad the Gates are wide enough to give way to his paſſage, of which he takes his *vale* for a

certaine ſeaſon to ſome ſiniſter Sanctuary ; where hee lyes at racke and manger, whileſt his too credulous Creditors are gnawing their Thumbes. By his ſubtill carriage hee wrought himſelfe into their Credit, of ſet purpoſe, ſhortly to be out of their company ; which, with acute language hee hath at laſt accommpliſht ; and now they may go look this Buſhlane needle in a bottle of hay. He abſents himſelfe ſo cunningly, that they ſhal not ſo much as heare of him, till they have ſpent their galls, and then by degrees he gives way to their inquiry with a letter

letter from Ireland, or ſome place farre remote, whileſt, (though diſguis'd) hee is at the next Taverne to them; obſerving how like ſo many Kites they lay wait for the Chicken in the Wood-pile. Hee hath beene a man of a large tongue, & ſhort haire, which two have beene great helpes to his game. He is a man now ſo well ly'nd with the coyne acquired by his former impoſtures, that hee is in a quandary whether to give them a deſired Compoſition of twelve pence i'th pound, or to abjure the City for ever. His Conſcience (as falſe as the light he once de-

deceiv'd by) tells him, they that loſt it may ſpare it, and hee that winnes ought may weare it, whilſt he ſpends it worſe than hee got it, and muſt certainly pay for it, he knowes not how ſoone. He now diſcovers the ſecrets of ſilly Tradeſmen, and laughs at his ſleight in his higher Spheare. He hath now admitted himſelfe amongſt the multitude of Man-ſlayers, and feeds them for feare, and his owne folly for faſhion. *Milford lane*, and *Ram-ally* are his Caſtles, Caſheerd Captaines, his companions; Souldiers his Conductors; and Serjeants and Bayliffs, his

his perpetuall dreame and Terror; and in that li tle eaſe I'll leave him, till hee hath ſpent that he hath ſtolne, and then his laſt Refuge is Ludgate, where his doleful voice gives more delight than pitty to his repining Creditors.

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10 *An old Bawd.*

IS a menſtrous beaſt, engendred of divers moſt filthy excrements, by the ſtench of whoſe breath the Ayre is ſo infected, that her preſence is an inevitable con-

tagion, her eyes more poyſonous than the Baſilisk; her noſe (if any) moſt peſtilent pocky, her tongue more ſubtile than the Hyena, who ſtil howles in ſome fained voice for the devouring of innocents, one who hath damnably deſtroyed her own ſoul, and is divelliſhly deviſing the deſtruction of others. Shee is the mother of impudency, the Dungeon of diſeaſes, the daughter of luſt, and the moſt obſcene ſiſter of ſcurrilous and laſcivious delights. And excellent Aſtronomer, for by the ratling of her bones ſhe can diſcover the alteration of the weather;

ther; Fooles have fatted her up to the day of ſlaughter, and Knaves are ready to cut her throat for it. Marſhals, Beadles, and Conſtables are her continual terrour, whom by much ſilver, ſhee perſwades to ſilence; ſilly maids, untam'd youths, and ſullen wives are her chiefe marchandizes, and ſhe ſells ſinne on both hands at a high rate. Adulterate beauties, and counterfeit complexions, are her alluring baits to deceive the ſimple, and all's fiſh that comes to net with her; All the credit ſhee hath got by her abomination, is carting without cõmiſeration & ca-

ſting of loathſome things at her defiled Carkaſſe. Diſeaſes at laſt dry up her marrow, and rottenneſſe ſo ſhivers her, that ſhe drops aſunder on a ſudden, and wretchedly dyes without pity; for whom, a Chriſtian buriall is too courteous.

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11. *A Pander.*

IS the Spaniell of a Bawd, who fetcheth and carrieth at her pleaſure, and is the moſt ſervile ſlave of baſenes. For halfe a crown he will be your ſervant all day, and for the

the whole cut your throat at night. His lookes are commonly silly and dejected, but you will finde his heart deceitfull, and his actions damnable. He will fawne upon those he feares, and roughly misuse those he can master. He lives at all distances and postures, one while Tapster, or Tobacco-seller, otherwise Strumphusher; now brother, then Cozen; sometimes master of the house; yet all this while, Rogue, Theefe, and Pimpe. He is impudency it selfe, for if the officer approcheth, he sweareth and forsweareth, as the case shall require. Hee is much sub-

ject to Kicking, and is often baſted, together with his Bawd. He walkes in perpetuall darkneſſe, and is ſtill in danger of the Watch, and cannot be otherwiſe than the abortive iſſue of ſome Adultereſſe, his nature is ſo confonant to theirs. He is ſpur'd out of all honeſt company, and foſtred with none but fornicators. He lives thus till Bridewell hath poſſeſt his Bitches, and the Pox poſſeſt him. And then with a meagre countenance, and creeping thred bare Cloke, hee creepes from Bawd to Bawd for a cruſt to comfort his crazy Carkaſſe, and at laſt

laſt in his owne ordure, moſt deſperately and diſtractedly dyes in a ditch, a grave already digged for him.

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12. *A Countrey Girle or Darling.*

IS a raw, young, and green maid, newly arrived at the Haven of diſcretion, and yet farre from the Port thereof, one that thinkes more than ſhe ſpeaks, ſpeaks more than ſhe underſtands, and underſtands more than ſhee dares expreſſe. Shee is prankt up like a Peacocke by her doting

ting Parents, and is the precious pearle of her mothers Pride, for the Crow thinkes his owne bird the faireſt, and they thinke their Gooſe a Swan. She is a babby trim'd up for every feaſt and faire, where the Plough-drag ſalutes her with two kiſſes, two penny-worth of peares, and a two-penny red ribbon, which hath ſo raviſht the Girle, that ſhee gads after him with much greedineſſe, and preſently puts finger i'th eye for his abſence. Shee is very towardly and tractable, the cauſe that her father ſo feares his horſe-keeper, leſt hee ſhould ſteale her and his horſe

horſe together. She is one whom no deſert can gaine, nor Gentry obtaine, except he can firſt plough with that Heiffer, and then hee may finde out the Riddle, for ſhe is falne in love with an Acre-ſtaffe, and longs to handle it. Shee is her fathers hope, and her mothers happineſſe, the Paragon of that Progeny, though the courſeſt in that Countrey. If they dare truſt her, ſhe is ſent to be ſold at the next Market, together with her Basket of Butter, where at the Croſſe her ſimpring will ſcarce give her leave to tell the price on't. And thus I leave her ſtil longing

ging for ſomething that her friends like not, and in that only conſiſts her wiſedome, that ſhe will pleaſe her fancy ſooner than her friends.

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13. *A Lawyers Clarke.*

IS a ſpruce youth ſomewhat above the degree of a Scrivener, much converſant amongſt ſheets & skins, Subjects he works upon much, and is a kind of Jugler, who by ſlight of hand, will ſuddenly make a cleanly conveyance of your eſtate, that you ſhal not afterwards need

need to ſtudy how you may prodigally ſpend it; and he will ſo contrive it by preſident, that he will make you an example whilſt you live. He is one that will doe more with a gray Gooſe wing, than ever *Robin Hood* could do, and is very dangerous, if once he puts his hand too't. Foure pence a ſheet hath furniſht him with a new Suit, and he ſomtimes executes the place of a Gentleman-uſher upon his Miſtris. He is a man generally of no ſolidity, except by his much coſtivenes with continuall ſitting, yet a man of great ſtudy, inſomuch it hath ſo ſtupified him, that he looks

lookes for his pen when it ſtickes in's eare. Littleton is too obſcure for his capacity; and not one amongſt forty of them can reade Law French. He is commonly a good fellow, and loves to gaine no more than hee meanes to ſpend. He hath a piece of *Iudas* his office, (the Carriage of the Bagge) which were it full of Peeces, as it is of Papers, he might chance to ſhew his Maſter a tricke fort't. Hee aſpiers ſometimes to his Maſters daughter, but being ſtav'd off there, hee choppes upon the Chamber-maid, and there ſtickes faſt. he hath lookt

lookt for preferment till age hath dimm'd his eye-ſight, and is now endeavouring to goe Clarke of a Band in the next voluntary Voyage; which if hee ſpeed, the Leagre ſo belouzeth him, that hee returneth with much Humility, and poorely proſtrates himſelfe for a halfe-penny a ſheet. He is a meere Clarke without any other quality, and hath ſeldome any commendation, but hee writes a faire hand.

14. *A Carle, or Farmers Tenant.*

IS a kinde of a Mole, perpetually delving in the earth for his dinner; and is of as great judgement as *Æsops* Cocke, esteeming his corne more than precious stones. He is a fellow of a very great stomacke, which his Landlord can quaile, sooner than his poore dinner pacifie. And is somewhat of the natures of a Hogge, looking still downeward whilst hee chawes and gathers the Acornes,

cornes, not knowing the Tree whence they fell: and ſeldome looks up, but for a ſhower. He is the wretched Modell of our forefathers miſery, and that which was *Adams* curſe, is his calling; Sorrow, the ſweat of his face, and a barren field, are his wrackt rents and revenewes, and a griping Landlord his intollerable griefe. Yet hee riſeth early with the Larke, and whiſtles (as he thinkes) to the tune ſhe ſing, when his broken notes demonſtrate nothing but Muſicke for a horſe, and according to that whiſtle is his ſinging of Pſalmes (the cauſe of ſo much

much diſcord in the Countrey Q ire.) When hee tils the earth he tallowes it with his own greaſe, and endures it the better for the dunging of his ground. His harveſt is his greateſt happines, which is more welcome to him then the Sabbath, and in reaping time hee wiſheth none, leſt he ſhould looſe more in that one day, than get in the other ſixe: for though he acknowledgeth godlineſſe to be great gaine, yet his greateſt is his graine. He is the foyle on which all Citizens and Idle folke feede, the very drudge and doghorſe of the world, one that dares not

eat

eate the fruit of his labour leſt his rent ſhould fall ſhort, and he be turn'd forth of his toyleſome Vineyard. His hands are his lands, his pleaſures reall paines, his Crops carking Cares; his food, the bread of ſorrow, his cloathes the skinnes of his outworne Cattell, and taglocks of his travell: his whole life a continuall toyle, and his worke an endleſſe warfare. His greateſt comfort is his lawfull Calling, and his moyling in the earth, a meanes of his mortification Every Clodde he turnes over is the emblem of his miſery. And his Colter and Share the emblemes

blemes of his grave, the which hee is alwayes digging.

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15 *A double benefic't Parſon.*

IS a Maſter of Arts or Crafts, who by favour and coyne, hath caught a degree a yeer too ſoon, and now lies for all the livings he can lay hold of. Hee hath already rung his Bells for two Parſonages, and not ſufficiently prefer'd by thoſe, is putting in for a Prebend or two to make himſelfe more compleat in his Taffeta Tippet, and

and more curious Caſſacke. Simony and he are Correlatives, and that which hee obtaines by Simony, he retains by Subtilty. His Degrees give him a Doctor (tho a very dunce) and his device is now for the next Deanery, to which Muſicke, money muſt be the Maſter of the Organs, if hee meanes to ſing in that Quire. Hee hath two Pulpits and one Sermon, which he preacheth at both his Pariſhes at his primer induction, and then a couple of ſilly Curates read out the reſt of his Incumbrency for the twentieth part of his Parſonages. He is one who hath the

the cure of others ſoules, and yet (by his account) cares not for his owne; and (the more's the pitty, is clad with the fleece, without feeding the flocke. His Pulpets and he are ſo falne out, that they hate one another, and 'twere no matter if he had falne out of them long ago. His greateſt ſtudy is how hee may wracke his Tythes to a higher Rate, and then feed at eaſe like a Boar in a Frank. He's very fearefull of another Parliament, leſt one of his Livings ſhould fall ſhort of his reckoning. He hath fiſht till hee hath fill'd his bagge, then ſits down to fill's belly,

and

and lends little or naught to the distressed. Hee is one whom God hath falne out with for his two little teaching, and his Neighbours for too much Tything: He will sooner convert the Gleabe into a pasture, than a soule to his Master, and is of this opinion, that if he hires one, his duty is perform'd. He is the cause of so many poore Schollers, and his over-bidding, the debarring of their gifts, or forestaller of their Markets: and yet he is so ill inclin'd, that hee curseth the Laity who possesse impropriations, and is now grown so fat with pleasure & pride,

that nothing wil ſatisfie him but a Biſhopricke, or a Grave; in the laſt of which, he is daily wiſht, that ſome man of more deſerts, might climbe to that place hee ſo ſeldome came neere, (the Pulpit.)

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16. *A young School-maſter,*

IS a new Commenc'd Bachelour, who hath ſuckt ſo long at the paps of his Nurſe (the Univerſity) that ſhee hath almoſt pin'd him: and therefore his fortunes denying him the degree of Ma-

ſter,

ſter, in a reſolution leaves the Nurſe to rocke the Cradle her ſelfe, and boldly adventures into the broad world, (like a Lapwing with it's ſhell o'th Crowne) with Lilly in's head, and Ramus in's hand, where in ſome ſmall Village hee firſt exerciſeth the Art of a Pedegogue, for inſtruction of infants. Two pence a week, by the Rurals, is proffered him at his firſt entrance, for the literature of little Primmer Boyes, and foure pence a weeke for Accidences, beſides his Sundayes dinner, by turne, together with the plaine gifts of ſome of their plainer mo-

thers; by the which, hee atchieveth to the annuall Pension of ten pound *Sterling* He is one ſtill exerciſing the rod of correction, and the greateſt part of his Revenue, is the fees of tender mothers for ſparing his rod, and hating their Children. He doth all things in order, for he hath now taken orders, and begins to peepe into a Pulpit with a pocket-Sermon; and as that takes, is either animated or diſcourag'd, to proceed to a Vicarage. Hee is one commonly of more deſert than reſpect, and often, for his good parts, ſurpaſſeth their lazy Parſon. If

he ſcapes a Free-Schoole, he may light upon a Free-holders daughter, and her love may procure him a Library. A Lecture read to her may enlarge his Patrimony, and a licence confirme. Hope and patience are his props, and his perſwaſion is ſtill, that the Seven Liberall Sciences will not ſee him want. A Free-Schoole Lecture or Vicarage is his next ayme, and if all theſe faile, a Scholler, by his induſtry, may ſoone be fit for any thing.

17. *A Countrey Alewife,*

IS a ſubtill Creature, who ſeeming to bee clad with ſimplicity, and to be as plain as her poorer Petticote, by her ſhort Courtſies and rurall carriage, will draw till both you and her Barrell be both dry together; and may be term'd the Water-worke of iniquity, or the Unctious Engine of ſophiſticate and adulterate Ale. Toſſing of Jugs, Pots, and Cans are her joy, and the froth the beſt part of her gaine. The Aſſiſe

of

of bread and beere is as hateful to her as a Promoter, and yet all is not well except he be in with her; and (which is worse) she is forced to make the Diſners drunke once a month to conceale her cunning. She is the Receptacle for all commers, and whatsoever be the company, their coyne shall bee alike to her. Her Purse fils as their bellies, but empties not so soone, for it seldome exonerats its selfe till the Maulster appeares, and then farwel forty-pence. Misreckoning and shee are sworne sisters, and her owne daughter is forc'd to lie forr. Druunkennesse and quarrel-

lings are her dayly gueſts, and miſchiefs, oft-times, the murtherer of her ſigne; and then the barrels are ill entreated for their ſo liberall contribution. Forlorn ſwaggerers are her greateſt ſorrow, for they'll ſcore againſt her will, and then wipe't out with a wet finger. She hath fill'd her Purſe by forfeiting her Recognizance, (which the Clarke of the Peace will empty with his fees.) As Drunkards increaſe, ſo doth her Tipping; and the Tap and ſhe are toſt up together. She loves Tinkers and Pedlers for their true payment of her, and hates nothing more

more than a Puritan, or a Parſon that perſwades from drinking. Shee is annually forced to purchaſe a new licence, that her launted liquor may runne more warrantable. Oathes, Idleneſſe, and infinite abſurdities are begotten and foſtered at her Alebench, and poore Aleknights wives and children doe perpetually curſe her.

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18. *An Aldermans daughter.*

IS the peeviſh Spawne of a peremptory Citizen; now

ready at the point of preferment, and is heighted up for that purpoſe, and is the purer mettle of the miſer her father; who, not long ſince, deſcended from the loynes of ſome lubbardly Farmer, and is now by giddy fortune furd all over, and in the vanity of his ſpirit lookes aſconce if you miſſe the title of Maſter Alderman. This Peacocke, his daughter, is one of the painted Pageans of the City, who dares not look upon her ſplea-foot for cruſhing the ſets of her Ruffe with her Chinne, and weares her coat the longer to conceale them, yet (ſuch is her pride) cannot for-

forbeare the holding them up for her silk stockings sake. She is grown to that height, that she scornes to know her fathers courser kindred; nay more, longs so for honour, (the Idoll of fooles) that she disdaines a bird of her owne feather (a Cockney) though a fooliſh Knight; and ambitiously (through the conception of her coyne) aspires to the Court, and thinks a Lord little enough for her. And though she be crooked both in mind and body, yet confidently maintaines, that Gold makes all things strait, for which she knowes her father hath not stretch'd his

Con-

Conſcience in vaine. She is the prettieſt Parrat her mother hath hatch'd, and in her diſcourſe (which is never ſolid) will ſpeake non-ſenſe with much celerity, and will paſſe by it without bluſhing, or notice of it. She with the French-hood her mother, doe pace with much pompe and equipage to the Spittle, & to the Rehearſal Sermons, where ſhe retaines only two ſences, a wandring eye, and a liquoriſh Pallate; ſeeing of ſtrange objects, and taſting of ſweet-meats, with which, her purl'd handkerche is repleat. Her mind is much ſet upon Court Maſques, the cauſe

cauſe of her ſleighting the City, where ſometimes ſhe hath participated of ſuch curious Cates, that the pleaſure of thē will not yet out of her Pallate, which makes her in penſive ſort ſolicite her parents to give her her owne choyce; and however, ſhee will be a Lady, though ſhe loſe all for't. If her mother once call her Madam, ſhe is made for ever, for it is the heighth of her ambition to bee the top of her kindred, leſt her betters ſhould take place of her. Her Title, and Attire are her onely Idols, with which ſhe is hurried in a Coach with ſix horſes, to

the

the heighth of her pride, (which must have a fall) and then perhaps she may be left with a Litter.

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19. *A Prodigall,*

IS a profuse fellow puft up with affectation, and nusled in the same by vaineglory (the finall end his smaller wit and thinner skull aymes at) towards which all his untoward actions tend. Hee deemes all his equals, his inferiours, especially those he most accompanies, amongst which hee thinkes himselfe

the beſt man for paying all the reckoning, which they incontinẽtly without grudging grant him, leſt their very offer ſhould provoke him to indignation, at leaſt to oaths, to which he is very apt. He is never in love with mony but when he wants it, and when he hath it, he ſleights it. He is one of a very yeelding nature, inſomuch, that if you praiſe ought of his that he affects, he preſently beſtowes it on you, ſcorning to be ſo baſe as to ſtand a begging. Nothing troubles his ſoule ſo much as to be laſt in a new faſhion, or the leaſt in company when hee is ſo accoutred.

tred. His carriage is very courteous, yet ſomewhat quilted with ſingularity (the ſecret pride of Prodigals,) fooles are his admirers, and knaves his ſoothers, whilſt hee forgets himſelfe to remember them, and never thinks of ſhutting the ſtable-doore till the ſteed be ſtolne. His greateſt bragge is, hee hates covetouſneſſe, not dreaming how in the meane time he imbraceth the contrary extreame vice. Hee ſpends with ſuch confuſion, that his ſuppoſed friends and aſſociates doe willingly forget his Courteſies, and is of ſuch ſublimity of ſpirit,

rit, that he never lookes so low as hogs, til he eats husks with them, and then the Trough proves his Touch-ſtone. All men behold him with an (alas! tis pitty) whilſt few or none ſupply his poverty which purſues him like an armed man. He is at laſt o'retane like a Butterfly in a ſtorme, and left by all thoſe that ſeem'd to love, and (methinks) in anguiſh of Spirit I heare him croſſe the Proverb and ſay, Better is a penny in one's purſe, than a Courtly friend.

20. *An Vsurer,*

IS an old Fox clad in a lamb skinne, who hath prey'd so long abroad, that hee hath feather'd his nest for his time, and now sits close in his Denne, and feedes securely upon his former stealths. And though the Proverbe saith, *Ill gotten goods never prosper*, yet it failes with him, for his golden tree flourisheth and croppe increaseth what weather soever comes. And if old *Time* lends him but yeeres and dayes still, he cares not, though

though hee give time to others, as if he had it to ſpare. Gold and ſilver are his Idols or Images, which he hides as cloſe as *Rachel* did her fathers; he keeps them priſoners under locke and key, till Bils and Bonds give ſecurity for their ſafe returne, with another petty imperſonall Idol, cald Intereſt. His greateſt miſtery is the particular knowledge of each petitioners eſtate, who ſolicite him for money, which by ſecret intelligence hee knew better ſometimes than the borrowers themſelves, which if hee feares, hee falls off till they finde ſecurity to fill up his

mouth

mouth. His perpetuall meditation is upon the future dayes of payment, which he punctually obſerves, hoping the miſſing of a day may make a forfeiture, and having law fort, let conſcience go to the devil. He is grown very ſubtill in his trade, prying into the poſſeſſions of young heires, whoſe parents by debts and legacies have impoveriſht; & if he can but catch them in a Calfe-skin, he is cock-ſure; for by ſuch mortgages his mony ſo eats, that thereby hee ſoone atchieves Fee-ſimple, for by many ſuch Calfe-skins, he is able to cloathe himſelfe in Sables.

Sables. He ſeldome furniſheth men at the firſt entreaty, though the ſecurity be ſufficient, but will procraſtinate you for a weeks intermiſſion, pretending in the meane time to borrow it for you; which borrowing, attracts Brokage (the yonger brat of Uſury) In his trade above all others, you muſt both pray and pay, and yet nere have thankes for your cuſtome: commonly hee dares ſcarce eat of his abundance for diminiſhing the ſtocke; and but for cold, would goe naked, to ſave coſt: his very habit wil diſcover him from top to toe, and his leaner

chaps

chaps, his pinched carkasse. He is still counting his chickins before they are hatcht, whilst his owne day of account befals him unawares. Hee never sang the fifteenth *Psalme* with a true heart, which troubles his conscience on his death-bed, and may justly make him feare he hath lost more Treasure then ere he traded for.

21. *A Broker.*

IS a forlorne, or bankrupt Tradeſman, who hath diued into divers ſorts of mercatory deceits, and findes none ſo ſweet as this miſchievous myſtery of Brokery, (the blacke Art of diſhoneſty) He is the receptacle for Theevery, and a vent for much Villany. There is a reciprocall kindneſſe betwixt him and a Rogue, and wer't not for filſhing, his Trade would faile. Rather than not be trading, hee will deſcend to

to petty Larceny, or any knavery to gain a penny. Pawns are his perpetuall practice, for which (of what kind soever) hee never lends above halfe the value, setting a peremptory day for their redemption, with six pence for the bill, and interest treble the Statute in the hundred, upon their redemption, which he seldome feares, for hee knowes the parties to be no such pay-masters. He workes much upon Poverty and necessity, and by his unlawfull interest, oft-times eates out the price of that they were full sorry to part with. He confidently walkes

by his old remnants, for all commers, ſitting at the receit of all ill cuſtome. Coozeners are a great part of his Cuſtomers, and Cut-purſes his Coadjutors. His chiefeſt knavery is the alteration of the property, that the diſcription of the deceived, may not find out the deceit. Hee is a backe friend to the City, the ſcum of Tradesmen, a foſterer of Theft, and a palpable ſtaine of the Suburbs. Long-lane & London-wall may yet embrace him, (to the great wrong of Newgate) till ſome further Law reforme it, for the Receiver is as bad as the Thiefe, and

the enticing cauſe of ſtealth, of which many accuſe him; and if he be ſo impudent as to deny it, Tiburne may ſhortly prove it, which diſpatcheth many more deſerving.

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22. *A Thraſo or Braggadotia,*

IS a boyſterous fellow in a Buffe-Coat, ſwelling like *Eolus*, in windy words, whoſe tongue is ſtill applauding himſelfe, and detracting from others; and by grim lookes and ſterne language ido-

idolizeth his owne ignominious actions. One that makes all his frayes with his unctious Tongue, and then is forc'd ſometimes (unwillingly) to maintaine and defend them by his timerous hands, or to avoid them by her treacherous feet. His valor is daring and affrighting words, which hee foameth out with ſuch a forced fury, that you would thinke him in earneſt, and ſo hee would be, ſave that his heart gives his tongue the lye, which it as obediently puts up, as hee will your blowes; for hold but his fained Choller up to its feeble height, and begin

but where hee ends, and hee'll quake like an Aſpen leafe, or grow ſo flegmaticke and coole, that he will take your kickes for courteſies, and your corrections for good miſ-conſtructions, yet by his rough-way hee often carries the conqueſt amongſt Cowards, whoſe ſmalleſt ſatisfaction, upon any cauſe of duell, he ſuddenly entertains with inward joy, leſt perſiſting in his peremptorineſſe, he ſhould force them but to offer defence, of which he is very fearefull. And if contrary to his intent, he chanceth by his auſterity, to incurre a quarrell (of which he

is

is very cautelous) it's enough to put him into a quartaine ague, and his temerity is suddenly turn'd to timidity. That little valour which he hath, I must needs confesse is true because it's link'd with discretion, for I'le warrant you, hee'll strike none but those he knows will not resist: hee is a Schoole boy well learnt in this, that hee knows who he can master. In briefe, he is one that would be valiant, but for beating; and being beaten, esteemes himselfe the better man, in that he adventur'd it. And may be compar'd to a Tempest, that blusters a while,

and is ſuddenly ſilent; or to a blazing Candle, that flutters till it extinguiſheth, and then ſtands there ſtinking.

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23. *A Sempſter Shop-keeper,*

IS a feminine Creature, furniſht with the fineſt Ware, making her greateſt gaine of *Sindon*, or fine linnen; transforming it into ſeverall ſhapes for that purpoſe, and may bee call'd the Needle-worke purle of prettineſſe. Shee is very neatly ſpruc'd up, and placed in the frontiſpice of her ſhop, of purpoſe,

(by

(by her curious habit) to allure ſome Cuſtome, which ſtill increaſeth & decreaſeth, as her beauty is in the full, or the wane. She hath a pretty faculty in preſenting her ſelf to the view of Paſſengers, by her roling eyes, glancing through the hangings of Tiffany and Cobweb-lawne, that the Travellers are ſuddenly ſurprized, and cannot but looke backe, though but to view babbies in her face, and in affection to her comelineſſe, muſt needs cheapen her commodity, where they are wrapt into a bargaine by her beauty, and doe kiſſe the Nurſe for the childs ſake,

which ſhee kindely accepts, and deſires them as they like that, ſhe may have more of their Cuſtome. In her trade ſhee is much troubled with ſtitches; amongſt which, backe-ſtich is the moſt ordinary, eaſie, and pleaſant to her; and if you cannot bargaine for her Ruffes in her ſhop, ſhe will fit you with choyce at your Chamber, ſo you pay her well for her paines: She is well acquainted with hemming too, which ſometimes makes her leave her Needle to drinke a cup of Canary, to breake her ſtitch; nor is ſhee ignorant of Cutwork and Purſework,

but

but hath her particular patternes for them too. Her ſmile, in asking what you lacke, will force you to want ſomewhat (though but a paire of ſockes) and by your buying of them, ſhee may draw you to a ſhirt, and warm it for you too the next morning. She is the patterne of cleanlineſſe, the Barbary Button of bravery, an Exchanger or Citty Barterer, who cannot want cuſtome ſo long as her ware's good. She love not t oſe that lye naked, to ſave linnen, and hopes to grow fat by coyning new faſhions. And thus I leave her ſtitching till her thred

be cut, that ſome yonger of her faculty may trade in her turne.

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24. *A Proſtitute or Common Whore,*

IS a Creature in the forme and ſhape of our mother *Eve*, but of farre more impudency, for as *Eve* deſired to hide her nakedneſſe, this covets to diſcover it, making a Trade of luſt, and a paſtime of incontinence. A painted *Ieſabell* peeping out at her polluted windowes, with a nod or beckon to allure the ſimple;

ſimple; and ſhamelesly ſaluting thoſe ſhe ne're ſaw; and may be compar'd to a Jakes, which every rogue uſeth for neceſſity, and then abhorres it. She is the very Compendium and abſtract of al baſeneſſe, nor is there any abomination to which ſhe is unapt. She is hell it ſelfe whilſt ſhe lives upon earth, and her fire burnes as hot as Etna; to whoſe flames none can approach without either ſcorching or conſuming. And (which is inexcuſable and inexpiable) ſhe makes a calling of accurſed Copulation, and juſtifies it lawfull for her livelyhood. She is both men-

menſtruous and mercenary: Luſt and Murther are her profeſſions, and ſhe cares not who knowes it. Her veynes are fill'd with ſeverall ſorts of poyſons, which ſwell till they burſt out into ſome loathſome excrement; and then, all that know her, hate her; and all that luſted after her, now loath her. As ſhee is an actor of any miſchiefe, ſo, at laſt, ſhee becomes the Embleme of moſt extreame miſery, who with halfe a noſe, and one eye, is making her fatall end, and is happy if her torment end here.

25. An ordinary Gameſter.

IS one that hath uſed many tricks and devices to picke up a baſe living, but finds no deceit ſo faire, quaint, and gentle as this ſlight of hand, this nimble god Mercury, this cunning trip of a Dye. Hee is never idle, nor ever well imployed, for he is ſtill thinking, plotting, and deviſing to find out ſome foole to coozen. He is more covetous than any Uſurer, for he deſires but his principal with certaine intereſt, but this

Youth

Youth cries, Have at all; and is perpetually ſhuffling and cutting for advantage. He is ſomewhat too prodigall of other mens purſes, eſpecially in his habit, which is commonly neat, if not brave and gallant; for his cloathes are his greateſt ſtocke, of which he ought to have foure ſuits, two to weare, and two to pawne. The firſt makes him fit for his betters ſociety; the ſecond, for ſupply to his game, if he chãce to be ſpent: yet hee is very ſeldome but on the gaining hand, eſpecially when hee meets with ſome profuſe yong Prentice, or ſome yong Innes a Court

Man

Man that hath lately received his quarteridge, for by theſe devices hee dives into the pockets of the diſſolute, and as he gets it from fooles, ſo he ſpends it on Queanes. Curſing, ſwearing, and quarrellings, are his Nocturnall attendance, which ariſe from Choller, and the loſſe of Coyne, mixed with want of ſleepe. Hee prepoſterouſly alters the courſe of Nature, as he alters the Cards; ſleeps all day, and playes all night, onely hee will ſpare ſome time to eat and drink drunk upon a lucky hand, ſo that he hath no leaſure to pray, except to blind fortune. He never

ver thinkes on his ſinnes, till he hath loſt all his ſubſtance, and then (if he hath but grace a little to paſſe on them) they flock ſo faſt from his memory to his minde, that he cannot endure their grim looks, and therfore chops them and his Dice together into his Box, and cries, Hang ſorrow, care will kill a Cat. He is one that ſeldome thrives in his By-path to his end, but his goddeſſe Fortune, at laſt; playes the whore with him, and leaves him in his greateſt extremity: And when he hath neither to pawne nor ſell, hee is forc'd to borrow twelve pence to pay for his

Ordi-

Ordinary, and ſometimes lyes a weeke together at the mercy of the Ordinary. He ebbes and flowes as the tyde, and nothing makes him hope any good of himſelfe, but his daily change, which perhaps may put him in mind of his laſt, that death may not catch him dicing, at hazzard, nor Time (whom he hath much abuſed) in fury breake his houre glaſſe, and ſo juſtly by Cataſtrophe coozen him without care, that hath cheated ſo many without Conſcience.

26. *An Hoſt,*

IS moſt commonly a Corpulent fellow, ſo puft up with the unctious Element of Ale, that his wicket is not wide enough for his paſſage, and therefore his gates are daily open, leſt they ſhould prejudice his guts. His chiefeſt livelihood is by the commings in of others, and not of his own. He is as greedy of gueſts, as the Devill of ſoules, and as loath to part with them; which makes him ſo often goe gaping to

the

the Gate, with a Tapſter or Oaſtler in's mouth, gaping for new gueſts. His thredbare Salutation is alwayes welcome Gentlemen, which very words do winde in the Tapſter, and conſequently a frothy Jugge; and it's ten to one, but ere you have ended that, hee is entred into ſome ſtrange tale, perhaps collected out of his laſt nights dreame, and as true too, for herein conſiſts his beſt faculty, in miniſtring cauſe of mirth and newes to his weary and welcome Travellers, (things to which he knowes mans Nature is much addicted) for he reads more men

than

than Bookes, and ſhould be wiſe, but that his head's too little for his body: yet if he catch your horſe in arrerages, you'll find him cunning enough, for hee'll raiſe his Creſt ſo hye, that he'll make the doore too little for him. He is a great husband in his drinking, for hee is never drunk at his own coſt, which makes my Oſteſſe bear with the beſtowers the better, and perhaps may requite them with a nights lodging for't in a time of need. He cannot ſub ſt without company, tho he be Cuckold for t, and is never melancholly but when Gallants paſſe by his

gates

gates without tarrying, or tarry till he is forc'd to truſt them; and then he mournes i'th Chine for a moneth after. His greateſt trouble is, that Phyſitians tell him, he is ſubject to the Dropſie, which he will not beleeve till hee ſees it, and then he and his purſe are purged together of ſome of their ſiniſter and ſuperfluous gaine. Drunkenneſſe and gluttony are his beſt gueſts, of which hee is both entertainer and partaker; & grows fat by profuſenes, & rich by riotous revellings which tho it ſomtimes diſturbs the peace of his little common-wealth, yet the

pay-

payment of the reckoning workes his pacification, with an (all's well that ends well) His trade cannot faile so long as men have mouthes and mony, which he knows will be till both his lease and hee expire. He is a man of little or no faith, the cause hee doubts his salvation, yet bezils up and downe, till hee waddles into his winding-sheet, and then goes a journy he knowes not whither; and it is wel for him, if at the end of his travell, hee findes an Inne not worse than his owne.

27 *A common Drunkard,*

IS a reaſonable beaſt, and a ſenſitive man: a ſtrange Monſter, halfe man, halfe beaſt, ſwimming in the Ocean of *Bacchus*, and like the Whale belching and foming out of his mouth and noſtrils abundance of that frothy and unſavoury Element he ſo lately ingurgitated and ſwallowed, to the amazement of thoſe ſmaller fiſhes that flocke together about him, and is drowned in his owne orbe. One whoſe eſ-

ſentiall

ſential parts are ſo obſcured, his ſenſe ſo dulled, his eyes ſo dazeled, his face ſo diſtorted, his Countenance ſo deformed, his joynts ſo enfeebled, and his whole body and mind ſo transformed, that he is become the childe of folly, the deriſion of the world, and is led like the Oxe to the ſlaughter, as his owne executioner; yet in all this, his head beares the greater ſway, and his feet are not ſwift to do miſchief. His belly is his god, the which he over-cloyes with drink-offerings, and he is alwayes indebted to my Oſtleſſe, and his belly to him,

but

but he never to that, ſo long as his Purſe, Credit, or ſhame can make even with it. He is one that either ſpues himſelfe out, or gives occaſion to be ſpurn'd out of all civill company. Apt to any thing he can ſtand to execute (except Vertue) a meere ſtranger to him. Noddy is his uſuall game, and for Ale too; till hee growes ſo ſtupified, that he nods his Noſe upon the Noddy-boord, and in revenge ſtrikes his oppoſite for the wrong offered, and there the game ends, and fray begins, and then cals for drinke to drinke him ſelfe friends with them, which friendly

cup gives occaſion of a ſecond quarrell. Hee is the Mault-worme of the Common-wealth, that ſuckes in the juyce of the poore laborer, and leaves his owne family ſo dry, that they are either parcht with famine, or burnt with thirſt. In briefe, hee is the off-ſcumme of the kingdome, and fit for nought but to ſet in the front of ſome vaine and voluntary voyage, leſt he ſhould runne away in the Rere, and rob his owne pariſh for ever after.

An Elder Brother,

IS oft times the heire of Fortune, and folly, both together, and will ſtill maintaine the Proverbe, *Fortuna favet fatuis*: and as hee is heire, ſo is he often executor to his fathers ill husbandry, which ſometimes gripes him ſo, that it grindes his eſtate into a ſmaller quantity, to the diminiſhing of the Manor, with the apurtenances. Hee is ſo incumbred with ſuch a Letany of Legacies for the ſmaller Infants, that

his wit is almoſt confounded with the very Catalogue of their names, if not wholly diſtracted in the diſcharge of their portions; for his braine generally is but ſhallow, and conſequently is ſoone empty, & as ſoone runs over. He is not given to travell (the Ambition of ſharper wits) for he is in perpetuall travell at home, whoſe ſtaidneſſe his Low-Country brother takes advantage of, by ſtrong ſtratagems and deſignes of war, till (beſides his Legacy) he hath angled himſelfe into coyne enough to purchaſe him a Company, which hee diſſolves into Dutch Ale, and

and dries it up with more dul Tobacco. His Lady with her Coach, have run themſelves out of their way, her out of wits, and him out of his mony, to uphold her fancy, nd the new faſhion both together, till the Mercer for his money gathers into his eſtate by mor:age; which, he is as well able to redeem, as to build *Pauls*, or rule his wife. His ambition is ſtill to raiſe his houſe, though he ſels his land, and live upon the Leaſe at the rate of the Purchaſe. Hee ſometimes hath wit or wealth enough to bee made a J ſtice for the Peace, where his lookes be-

wray his learning, and hee never ſpeakes, but to ſome or no purpoſe.

The Fates in Mercy made ſuch for the reliefe of younger *Mercuries*; and they make the beſt living and worſt uſe on't. And thus I leave him, that often leaves many behinde him to the Tyranny of Fortune, whileſt hee is ſtudying his Pedigree.

29. *A yong Innes a Court Gentleman.*

IS an Infant, newly crept from the Cradle of learning, to the Court of liberty, from logicke to law (both grounded on reason) from his Tutor to the Touchstone of wits, where he is now admitted amongst the brave imps of the Kingdome, to grow Pillars of their Countrey. Hee is his owne man now, and left to the view of faire vertue, and foule vice, the last of which layes siege

to his tender Wals, and often makes a ſhrewd Battery, if not quite ſcales it. He is one that for the moſt part forgets his errand, and ſtudies Poetry in ſtead of *Perkins*. His greateſt care now, is how to carry himſelfe according to the Dancing Art, and holds it a greater diſgrace to be Nonſuit with a Lady, than Nonplus in the Law. He tramples upon the Termes oft, and holds it a baſe language, about which to buſie his more high and tranſcendēt thoughts. When he aſpires once to be a Reveller, he then reveales himſelfe to the full, and when he

ſhould

ſhould bee mooting in the Hall, he is perhaps mounting in the Chamber, as if his father had onely ſent him to cut Capers, and turne in the Ayre till his braines be addled, and makes things meerly for ornament, matters of ſpeciall uſe. His Recreations and looſe expence of time, are his only ſtudies (as Plaies Dancing, Fencing, Taverns, Tobacco) and Dalliance, (which if it be with Time, is irrevocable) and are the alluring baits of ill diſpoſed extravagants. He is roaring when he ſhould be reading, and feaſting when he ſhould bee faſting, for his Friday-

night ſupper doth uſually equalize his weekely Commons, and it's to be feared, he will exceed two meals in the weeke beſides, with lac't Mutton, for whoſoe're payes for his Commons, hee'll fall aboord. He is a youth very apt to bee wrought upon at his firſt entrance, and there are Fiſhers of purpoſe for ſuch yong fry: He atchieves much experience before he arrives at the Barre, and then (if ever) begins to ſtudy, when (for his time) he ſhould begin to plead. Amorous Sonnets, warbled to the Vyoll, are his Cœleſtiall Harmony, and if you put a Caſe be-

betweene, you make a great diſcord. Hee loves ſenſe bettert than reaſon, and conſequently not ſo fit to make a Lawyer. Wherefore I could wiſh his friends to cauſe him to retire, before hee be too farre ſpent, and to marry him before he be ſtarke mad, or a worſe miſchiefe (if poſſible) befall him.

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30. *A Low-Countrey Common Souldier.*

IS an idle fellow, as weary of his owne Countrey, as that is of him; and leſt hee ſhould

ſhould be preſt ſome worſer Voyage, goes voluntary thither to avoid it. One that hath tired al his friends here, and is now tranſported thither to trouble the Boares there, where hee is now admitted amongſt a multitude of miſchievous fellowes, to learne all his poſtures; the firſt of which, is to double his Dutch Canne till his Tongue doubles betweene his teeth, and then to fall out till hee be beaten into a ſtomacke. And when that ſmall quantity of coyne hee carried with him, is exhauſted, he ſimply ſettles himſelfe to foure ſhillings for eight

eight dayes, which he politikely poures down his gullet in a day, and then lives by Virginian vapour a weeke after, till his ſtomacke ſo wambles, that hee is forc'd to lumber his upper Garment to ſupply his guts, reſerving ſtill the Embleme of a Souldier (his Sword) and a Plimmouth Cloake otherwiſe call'd a Battoone. By this time hee is well entred, and will madly ſtrike upon the leaſt occaſion, which his School-fellows perceiving, grow as mild now, as heretofore they were malapert; and will rather intreat him to drinke away his Choller

or

or belt, than force him to the field. He is now growne to that height of valour, that he runs over a Dutch Froken, or elſe fals fowle upon her, to the endangering of her firkin of Butter, and more ſolid Cheeſe, with no ſmall effuſion of teares from her fatter Ale-tub. Theſe, with many other poſtures, hee hath atchieved too by Stratagem, and thinkes himſelfe a Serjeant Major in theſe deſignes. As for his Pike & Musket, he ſeldome troubles thē, except ſometimes upon meer compulſion to fill up a Company. Halfe a year hath ſo qualified him, that for want of

ſupply,

ſupply, he begges for a Furlow, and then legs with it, till hee arrives at his owne Shore, with two hempteere napkins pin'd together at his ſhoulders for a ſhirt, or elſe none at all. Thus having ſpent his ſpirits, he penſively creepes home with many creepers about him: where, having gathred up his crums, tels ſuch loud ſtories of the leagers he lay in, & diſcourſes ſo ſuperficially of the diſcipline of Warre, that hee amazeth ſome Countrey Traine-Captaine, inſomuch that hee courteouſly takes him to the Alehouſe, and gives him a Colours for't, which

which he gratefully acceps, and vowes hereafter rather to bee hang'd in his owne Countrey, than to be abus'd by Belgicke Counterbuffes. And though he hath not yet left his ſwearing, yet hee hates lying *Per dieu* abominably. And hath gain'd ſo much wit there, that hee thinkes the name of a Souldier makes a man valiant, rather than valour makes him a Souldier, which he hath already forſworne.

31. *A Gentleman-uſher,*

IS a ſpruce fellow, belonging to a gay Lady, whoſe foot-ſtep, in times of Yore, his Lady followed, for hee went before. But now he is grown ſo familiar with her, that they goe arme in arme, the cauſe ſometimes that he ſleights the Gentlewoman, and yet, upon better advice, pleaſeth her againe in ſecret. Hee is a man whoſe goings and ſtandings ought to bee upright, except his Lady be crooked, and then 'tis no mat-

matter though hee ſtoope a little to pleaſe her humour. His greateſt vexation is going upon ſleeveleſſe errands, to know whether ſome Lady ſlept well laſt night, or how her Phyſick work'd i'th'morning, things that ſavour not well with him; the reaſon that oft times hee goes but to the next Taverne, and then very diſcreetly brings her home a tale of a Tubbe. Hee is ſtill forc'd to ſtand bare, which would urge him to impatience, but for the hope of being covered, or rather the delight hee takes in ſhewing his new Criſp't hayre, which his Barber hath

hath caus'd to ſtand like a print hedge, in equall proportion. He hath one Commendation amongſt the reſt, A neat Carver) and vvill quaintly adminiſter a Trencher in due ſeaſon. His wages is not much, except his quality exceeds, but his vailes are great; inſomuch that he totally poſſeſſeth the Gentlewoman, and commands the Chambermaid to ſtarch him into the bargaine. The ſmalneſſe of his legs bewrayes his profeſſion, and feeds much upon Veale, to increaſe his Calfe. His greateſt eaſe is, he may lye long in bed, and when hee's up,

may

may call for his breake-faſt, and goe without it. A Twelve-moneth hath almoſt worne out his habit, which his annuall-penſion will ſcarcely ſupply. Yet if his Lady likes the carriage of him, ſhee increaſeth his Annuity. And though ſhee ſaves it out o'th'Kitchin, ſhe'l fill up her Cloſet.

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32. *A Cuckold,*

IS a harmleſſe horned creature, but they hang not in his eyes, as your Wittals do, the

the reaſon of his honeſty and th'others knavery. He confidently gleans after the reapers, not thinking of ſtealing, and kindly embraceth the leavings of his neighbors, and is aſwel ſatisfied as if he had the firſt cut, verifying the old Proverbe, That the eye ſees not, the heart grieves not He is very indulgent to his ſpouſe, giving her her own way in al things leſt ſhe ſhould take it; knowing that women are moſt apt to forbidden fruit. There is a ſpeciall Sympathy, by inſtinct, betwixt him and his Corrivall or Cuckolder, for he alwaies loves him beſt, his

wife

wife likes beſt (a ſpeciall token of a patient and true huſband.) Hee never grieves at his keeping of other mens children, for he is very charitable that way; and (being fill'd with blind zeale) loves them aſwell as if they were his owne. Hee palpably poſſeſſeth his place in his Pew, without the leaſt conceit of pointing at him, and welcomes him to dinner that is i'th'diſh before him, which his wife paſſeth by without bluſhing, praying the Gentleman to be his owne Carver, whilſt the ſilly man nere dreames of her intent, after his deceaſe, or his then departure,

parture. He lives a very contented life, and is not troubled with Jealousie (the torment of the mind) but takes all in good part, so shee bee pleased. He spends his time thus till hee becomes one of the head-broughs of his Parish, and holds his Velvet hornes as high as the best of them, he minds his owne affaires more than his wives actions; and if he dyes not a Pricket, hee may live to bee an old Stagge, a very Lordly beast.

33. *An Informer,*

IS a ſpye or Knave errrant, that peepes into the breaches of penall Statutes, not for love to the Commonwealth, as his owne lucre, amongſt which *Aſſiſa panis & cervitia*, th' aſſize of Bread and beer are his greateſt Revenues, for winking at ſmall faults, and coozening the King and Subjects both at once: for though the pretence of his profeſſion be for the fulfilling of the Statutes, yet his Roguiſh myſtery aymes

aymes at his ovvne ends. He transformes himſelfe into ſeverall ſhapes to avoyd ſuſpition of Inn-holders, and invvardly joyes at the ſight of a black Pot or Iugge, knovving that their ſale by ſealed quarts, ſpoiles his Market, and abates his mercinary Coozenage. As he is an Informer, ſo he ſhould be a Reformer, but for his quarterly fees from Taphouſes, for connivance; vvhich fees, are the cauſe of ſo much froth in the Tapſter to recover that againe of vvhich he vvas cheated. He ſneakes like a Serjeant into every corner to take advan-

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tage, and drinkes up mens drinke, and makes them pay for it. As hee loves no man, ſo he is hated of all, and is very neere hell when hee is drunke in the Celler. Hee is the ſcum of Raſcality, and the abuſer of the King and his Exchequer both together; yet he ſeldome thrives in his impoſtures, in regard of his greater ſharers, whoſe vaſſall and ſlave hee is. All men behold him with indignation, and point him out knave in every Pariſh, which he willingly puts up, in hope, one day, to avenge himſelfe upon their purſes. His gaine is extortion, which may in

time

time pul both his eares from his head, or dig him a grave under the Gallowes, which he hath already deserved.

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34. *A Batchelour.*

IS one that carries a great burthen about him, Concupiſence; to which he is either given over, or in perpetuall combate betwixt the fleſh and the ſpirit; He is never quiet in his minde, for he is continually chuſing, and commonly aſſoone diſlikes his owne choyce: a great point of folly in him to be

provok't to any thing either by opinion or purblind Paſſion. He is one whoſe honeſty cannot ſhelter him from ſuſpition, and imputation of his next neighbour, by reaſon of his ſuppoſed vigour. Hee dreames away his beſt time, and ſowes his ſeed in other mens gardens, (which they reape and are no gainers by it) whileſt hee hath ſcarce any left to ſow in his owne. Hee thinks himſelfe happie in that he hath none to care for but himſelf, whileſt he cares not at all for his Nobler ſelfe, his Soule, and dyes without Vine to his houſe ſide, or an Olive plant

to

to his Table; ſo that poſterity ſhal not behold any of his Progeny. Hee courts each handſome object, his veines being full of *Venus*, and his heart of *Cupids* darts, which in ſhort time ſo ſting him, that happily ere long, he ſalutes *Hymen*, and proves an honeſt man: for the obtaining whereof in his former eſtate he was far out of his way, except made an Eunuch and conſequently been hated by the ſofter Sex for ever after.

35 *An under-Sheriffe.*

IS an active fellow, begot by the Statute for a yeere, and then his Name extinguisheth, though he be sharer in anothers, the next yeere after. He is the feare and terror of all debtors, as also the free entertainer of the Creditour, who daily solicites him with coyne, to be expeditious in his Catching, which hee discreetly entertaines with protestation of performance, whilst a fee on the contrary forceth him to neg-

neglect, knowing that though delaies prove dangerous, yet all makes for his advantage in the end. He is the birth, life, and death of the Law. The birth is the first proceſſe; the life the execution, and the death the ſtopping the breath of the execution, by giving notice to thoſe that never requite him with nothing. Hee is one ſubject to much danger, and ought to have both wit and valour, the one to defend his purſe, the other his carkaſſe, leſt the Exchequer cut the one, and the Countrey Rebel the other. He underſtands more than the high Sheriffe his

Maſter, and may vvell, for he buyes his wit of him (which is ever the beſt) and ſells it again at a treble value, proving a great gainer, if his *Quietus eſt* doth not too much gripe him. He is outvvardly reſpected more for feare than love, and as little eſteemed vvhen he is out of his office, vvhich vvill be next Michaelmas Terme, and then you may trade vvith him for ten groats (an Attourneys fee) his Collaterall profeſſion.

36. *A Drawer.*

IS one deepely read in the myſteries of the Celler, diving into the ſecrets of Hogſheads, and is much converſant in the mingling of his ware. Hee is of ſuch celerity, that hee aſcends the Staires in a moment, and deſcends them as ſuddenly, eſpecially when hee is throwne downe. He is one that truſts all commers (for he onely cryes ſcore it) but hee truſts them no further than he ſees them, and when

their braines and bellies are full, hee lookes they ſhould empty their purſes. Hee is ſubject to many ill words, which he as patiently bears, as they are like to doe his blowes, if they want the Reckoning. Hee ſhould be very wiſe by the continuall ſight of ſo many ſeverall humours, and would be ſo, but for the fumigation of the Celler, which elevates his wits, and makes them fly ſo high, that they ſometimes catch a fall. He is alwayes a good fellow, and loves a Gentleman, for that hee is ſometimes one himſelfe. He drinks the beſt drink, which breeds

breeds the beſt blood, the cauſe he commonly loves a Wench, for hee is a man of great trading. I cannot tell whether his Maſter ſerves him, or he his Maſter, but I am ſure they cannot wel live aſunder. Hee is now caſting about for ſome Merchants Credite, to ſet up for himſelfe, that his wife may keep the Barre, to attract Cuſtome, and he leave his journey-worke, and become as free to her, as ſhee may bee to others.

37. *A good Husband,*

IS a man who steeres all his course in a right line, and weighes all his actions in an equall ballance; a very good Mathematician, for hee is alwayes within his Compasse, but never runs circle so long as to make himselfe giddy. Hee curs out every thing into a Geometricall proportion to this Rule and estate; nor doth his Sense too much over-rule his Reason. Hee drinkes onely for thirst, and eats only for hunger,

ger, knowing ſuperfluity to be the heyre of prodigality, and liberality the daughter of good husbandry, and Medium betwixt two extreames. He is the ſole happineſſe of a good wife, and the torment of a Waſter. His children never live to have cauſe to curſe him, nor his ſervants to accuſe him for their want of wages. He ſeriouſly viewes the folly of Profuſeneſſe, and is inwardly ſorry to ſee the fall of any. He is not ſo niggardly as to grudge himſelf or his friend a good meale, but taſts freely (though temperately) of that God hath lent him, and thinkes

thinkes himſelfe no loſer by lending a little to the needy. His moderate diet gives him longer dayes, and his care in his calling frees him frõ idleneſſe (the bait of his greateſt enemy) for in doing nothing men learne to do ill. Hee loves not ſtolne waters, (though ne're ſo ſweet) but is ſatisfied with the breſts of his owne bedfellow. Hee educates his children in a religious way, knowing that Grace cannot want goods. And thus hee paſſeth his pilgrimage with a peacefull Conſcience, and leaves the world with all goods mens applauſe, ſo that his name

dyes

dyes not with his nature. His tything in his life time was ſo true and conſcionable, that the Parſon preacheth his Funeral praiſe, and perhaps gives him *gratis* his buriall in the Chancell.

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38. *A Conſtant man*

IS one who hath limitted his Paſſions, and ſet certaine bounds to his affections, loving ſtill in his courſe to hold the bridle firme in his hand, leſt careleſly letting the reines looſe, hee either ſtumbles dangerouſly, or fals ve-

very foule. His actions are ſolid, not phantaſtike, and he is very wary of promiſing any thing that he either thinks or knowes hee cannot performe; for hee ſtill caſts beyond chance, knowing a poſſibility, and ſeeing a probability before he paſſeth his proteſtation. Hee is one that keepes his mind within him, the reaſon why he thinks and ſpeakes both together, without any jarre betweene his tongue and his heart. His word is as good as his bond, and his conſcience the beſt debtor. His love (if poſſible) is without luſt or jealouſie, fixed on vertue, where it ſtands

ſtands firme as a rock. Truth hath bound up his Temples and diſcretion hath ſo knit the knot, that hee ſeldome makes his choyce ſo bad as to refuſe it, his word ſo large as to revoke it, or his time ſo ſhort as to piece it with delayes at its period. Hee muſt needs bee very patient too, elſe his conſtancy could not continue, for impatiency breaks the fence of hope and ſtability, and lets in deſpaire and levity, a couple of wilde Cattel that may ſpoil a well growne field. The wife that poſſeſſeth him is happy, for there is ſure hold of his word. Shee findes him at his

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appointed houre, which debarres her of many feats, and ſhe ne're eats her meat cold, by ſtaying for his comming. Hee hath wealth enough, if he hath but this one Vertue, for all men believe him, and dare truſt him. Time and experience have wrought him into every mans good opinion, and he ſtands unmoved in all his dealings. He hates a lyar as a thiefe, and is the greateſt friēd where he once profeſſeth. The world is now growne ſo wilde, that few men are of his minde, and fewer women, the cauſe of ſo many cuckolds, perjur'd perſons, and dying lovers.

39. *A jealous man*

IS one so strangely and strongly possest with the yellow Jaundis, that he thinks all things of yellow collour, wch mistake proceeds from the defect of the eye, not the object. He is one whose mind is in a continuall labyrinth, the further it goes, the further perplexed; the more it looks, the more tormented, and yet sees nothing, but by imagination, which fooliſh fancy lyes so heavy in his forehead, that he takes it for a horne, though it bee but a pimple i'th'fleſh. Hee consumes

ſumes himſelf and his wives reputation both together by his too oftē cauſeles ſuſpiciō and thinks a kiſſe(tho before him) a ſufficient cauſe of divorce. He is the ſcōffe of his neighbors, and the bait that cauſeth many to nibble in jeſt, that hee might vexe in good earneſt. He commonly dreames of his wife, though never ſo broad awake, and would keepe her in a Cheſt but for feare of picking the locke, which ſets the greater edge to her appetite, and the greater madneſſe to his miſbeliefe. His braines are in perpetuall agitation, and in his fantaſie (being a kind of frenzy) ſees ſo many looſe

paſſa-

paſſages in her, and laſcivious embraces by his ſuppoſed Corrivals, that hee's ſtarke mad at laſt with melancholy muſing. He lives in hell upon earth, and is ſo beſotted, that hee cannot ſee when he is well. Hee is ſo farre gone in his diſeaſe, that all Phyſitians have given him over, knowing, there is but one medicine (amongſt all) to cure him of this malady; which is, to ſee that really acted, which he ſo ſtedfaſtly ſuppoſed; which (no doubt) will ſhortly bee effected, to the full recovery of the coxcombe, and the manifeſtation of his error in's forehead, (an ornament fit for him.)

40. *A desperate man*

IS one who hath forgot God, the world, the devil, his Neighbor and himselfe, and runs with precipitation into any danger. All his actions are violent, and therefore cannot bee permanent. He is a man of no faith at all, the reason he can apprehend no mercy from his Maker, but all Justice. He still goes with *Cain's* feare about him, whilst hee himselfe makes a trade of murthering; nor scarce toucht for't till tis fatall, and then it fals so heavy, that he cannot beare it. He is

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a man of no ſtaidneſſe, for he leaves a Rock to build upon the Sand. Some thinner ſculs thinke him valiant, becauſe he dares ſtab, or do any ſudden miſchiefe: but the Schooles deny it, approving valour to bee mixt with diſcretion (which a deſperate man altogether wants) beſides, valor is a vertue, ſpringing from fortitude, but raſhneſſe a vice ariſing from paſſion. He is one no way fit for any place, either in Church or Common-weale, for he that cãnot guide himſelfe, is moſt unfit to governe others. Hee is a man of ſmall or no hope, for hee is left to himſelfe, and then ſcarce a

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man. Hee doth all things without premeditation, the reaſon why ſo many diſaſters attend the end of his actions, which he commonly feeles before he ſees. All that know him ſhun his ſociety, not ſo much for feare of him, as the law, knowing that his fury will force them to ſome further inconvenience. Hee is ſetled and veſted in this villany, and takes a pride to be talked of for his treachery, and is ſtill glorifying in his owne ſhame. New-gate or a worſe place, wil ſhortly take poſſeſſion of him, if he mend not his manners, for a graceleſſe man is good for nought but a Gallowes.

FINIS.

A true friend,

IS a Fonntaine that cannot be drawne dry, but alwayes affords ſome freſh and ſweet waters to him, whoſe neceſſities and extremities enforce him to fetch it. He is a mans ſecond ſelfe, as deare as a good wife, more deare than a brother, elſe the wiſeſt King had beene miſtaken: but our times juſtifie his Proverbe true, which hee knew before. He is *Solamen in miſerijs*, a Copartner in

distresses with you, and inwardly (not fainedly) beare halfe the burthen. Love and amity hath so knit him to you, that 'tis a question whether you be two or one, reciprocally answering each other in affection, and are equally sensible of each others defects or disturbances. Hee is no Meteor or Comet, no nine dayes wonder, or wandring Planet but a fixed starre, by whose operative influence, his needy is nourished. For he is not compos'd of words, but actions, alwayes ready at a dead lift; to draw Dun out of the myre. Not onely a bare

bare Counſellor to goodneſſe, and ſo leave you without meanes of proſecution (the niggardly wiſedome of theſe times) but an aſſiſter in the way, and goes on the firſt mile with you for company, and lookes after you in the reſt of your journey, if he doth not travell throughout the ſame. Hee never aymes at any of his owne ends in doing courteſies, but doth them freely and quickly; not drownding his good deeds in the dull performance; for, *Qui citò dat, bis dat*; He that gives timely, gives twice. He's a certaine perpetuity,

that cannot bee loſt by non-payment of Rent, and ought to bee loved above fee-ſimple. He is the pillar of conſtancy, & the very touchſtone of Truth. One that lookes upon men with the eye of Religion, and is not rounded in the eare with worldly applauſe for it. Hypocriſie and vain-glory are as farre from his heart, as the contrary Poles are from each other, for his right hand ſhall not know what his left hand doth. Hee is (in theſe iron dayes) *Rara avis in terra*; a blacke Swan, or a white Crow, as rare as the Phœnix, and ſuch a precious Jewell as

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the Indies cannot afford his parallell. He is moſt happy that hath him, and I adviſe him to make much of him, for he hath great fortune indeed, if he findes a ſecond.

FINIS.